



# Down That Road



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## Chapter 1 by LeWeasel

"Sir! Sir, stop!"

"Woah Sterlt." I murmur, pulling back on the reins, and my horse stops, flicking his ears in annoyance. I look back, watching as a villager runs towards me, waving his arms in desperation. He stops a few feet away from Sterlt and I, panting.

"Sir, to which place be you going?" he asks me nervously, twisting his leather cap in his hands.

"To Benagor." I tell him "Is this not the way?"

"Aye, it be one of the ways..." he says. He twists the cap tightly. "But sir, perhaps a different way would suit you better?"

"What mean you?" I demand, and he flinches.

"Sir, there are many roads to Benagor. Choose some other route than this; I beg of you!"

"Is there a reason this road is inaccessible?"

"None sir."

"Then why did you hail me?"

"It's just, sir, if you'll pardon my impertinence, if you take that road, you won't come back."

I touch the sword hanging at my waist "Won't come back?" I repeat, and he nods uneasily, looking past me down the road.

"Aye sir, I've never known a man, woman, nor child to go down that road and come back. They don't get to their destination either."

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you be doing? Release my horse immediately!”

“Sir, you mustn't go down that road!” he exclaims, tugging to my pant leg. “It’s not safe.”

“Unhand me!” I shout, kicking him loose. “Do not touch me or my horse again. I will take this road to Benagor, and you shall not stop me. Now out of my way.”

I slap the reins against Stirlt’s neck and he starts forwards, prancing nervously. The villager is forced to move out of the way, and this time, when he calls after me desperately, I don’t stop.

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